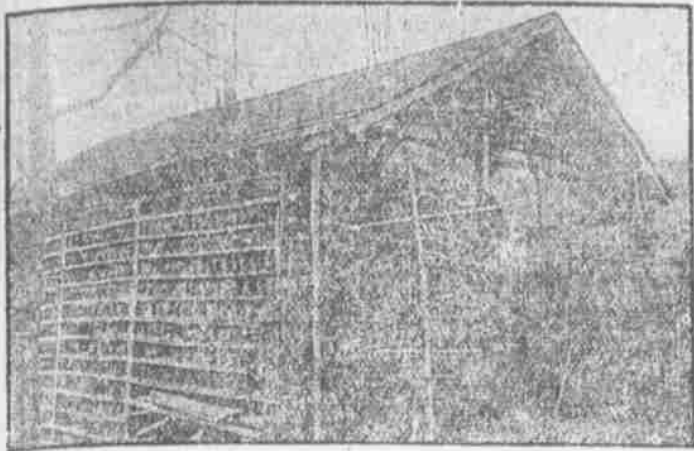


## An Example of Swiss Economy.



We in this country talk occasionally about economizing. We draw a long face and tell our neighbors how careful we are, doing without this thing or that. Our horses are fed on cornfodder with a few ears of corn, the barn has gone unpainted, the old fence has had to be propped up for another year, and so on through a long list of short-sighted economies. Last summer the writer was talking to Colonel Fox, of the Forest, Fish and Game Commission, about his trip to Europe, and of the sights that impressed him the most. He said that for the first time in his life he had seen real far-sighted economy. While traveling in Switzerland he had noticed the strange-looking sheds shown in the photograph, and on further inquiry found that the peasants saved all the manure for fuel, drying it, in little moulds shaped like flower pots, on shelves under the eaves of the building. At one end all the twigs and stripping from the trees that were cut for lumber, were stacked, while in the centre of the building was piled the lumber itself; not a thing was wasted. The result of such thrifty economy is that those people make a living from land we should consider only fit for goats to browse on. Of course there is no need for us to practice such rigid economy, but that we could save a vast deal for ourselves and our children by husbanding our natural resources and keeping everything up in thorough repair there can be no doubt.—A Farmer, in The Country Gentleman.

### The Latest in Chairs.

The newest ease producer is a chair which tilts backward or forward as much or little as desired without getting up to adjust the parts. There is no rod but instead a series of stops controlled by a push button. You simply touch the button and the



weight of the body carries the back to any angle wanted. Sit up straight and touch the button again, and the chair straightens up at the same instant.—Washington Star.

### Fast Telegraphing.

The Democratic convention at Denver saw other records broken besides that for a political demonstration. One record that was smashed was for long-distance telegraphing. The man who broke this record was George W. Conkling, the Sun's chief operator.

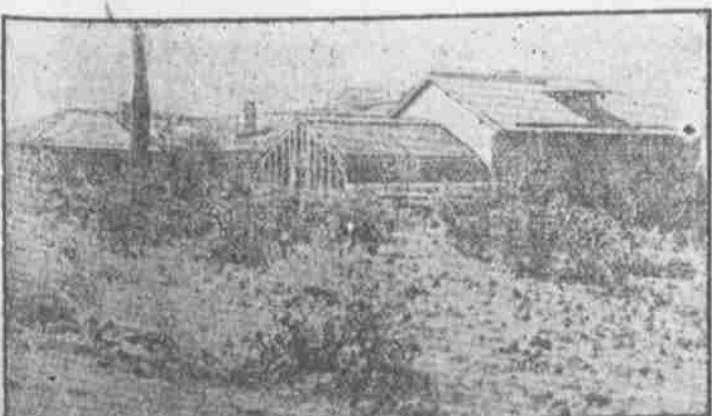
Working over a wire that stretched more than half way across the continent, about 2500 miles, Mr. Conkling attained the high speed of 3136.20 words an hour, or 52.27 words to the minute, a record which has never before been equaled anywhere. Furthermore, Mr. Conkling, in just twenty-eight working hours, sent over this wire to the Sun, by the Morse system, and using the Phillips code, a total of 75,000 words, an average of 2607.14 an hour, or 43.45 words a minute. Much of this matter was sent from a seat in front of the speaker's stand in the convention hall, while pandemonium was being raised.—New York Sun.

### The Broad Smile.

"Payton me," the photographer said, "but I think your smile is unnecessarily broad. It will show all your teeth."

"Those teeth cost me \$100," growled the sitter. "I want 'em to show."—Richmond Times.

## DESERT BOTANICAL LABORATORY IN ARIZONA.



THE ONLY INSTITUTION OF ITS KIND IN THE WORLD.

## BATHING AT DIEPPE

Of Comparatively Recent Origin—One Woman's Experience.

It is difficult to realize how comparatively recent is sea bathing in France. Over one hundred years ago it was quite unknown in Dieppe. The Comtesse of Boigne, in her "Memoirs," gives an account of a visit she paid there in 1806, which is interesting in view of the position Dieppe now holds among French watering places.

"The poverty of the inhabitants," she says, "was frightful. The Englishman, as they called him (and for them he was worse than the devil), was cruising incessantly before their empty harbor. With much difficulty a boat was able to escape from time to time and go fishing, always at the risk of being captured by the foreigner or confiscated upon the return journey if the telescopes of the watchers had seen it approach a vessel."

"As for the comforts arranged for the convenience of bathers which Dieppe has since organized, they were non-existent at that time. My brother was able to find a little covered cart, and with great trouble and great expense, notwithstanding the universal poverty, a man was hired to lead the horses down to the sea and two women to go into the sea with me."

"These preparations raised the public surprise and curiosity to such a pitch that my first bath was watched by a crowd on the shore. My servants were asked if I had been bitten by a mad dog."

"I aroused extreme pity as I went by, and it was thought that I was being taken to be drowned. An old gentleman called on my father to point out to him that he was assuming a great responsibility in permitting so rash an act. It can hardly be imagined that the inhabitants of a seashore could be so afraid of the sea."

"But at that time the people of Dieppe were chiefly occupied in keeping out of sight of it and in protecting themselves from the disasters which they feared the sea might bring, so that for them it was nothing more than a sense of annoyance and suffering. It is curious to think that ten years later bathers were arriving in hundreds, that special arrangements were made for their convenience, and that sea bathing of every kind went on without producing any astonishment in the neighborhood."

"I have thus attempted to point out that the custom of sea bathing, which is now so universal, is comparatively recent in France, for Dieppe was the first place where it began."

### Prisoners of Spain.

Of course, the pardon of Porto Ricans sentenced to imprisonment in the Spanish penal colony at Ceuta previous to our acquisition of the islands would be an act of courtesy by Spain, as well as of clemency. They were put in that dismal prison colony as suspects long before we dreamed of intervention in Cuba. Some of them are said to have been sent there as far back as 1832, and are still serving indeterminate sentences. Seventeen, at least, are political prisoners, against whom there is no specific charge. Porto Ricans ask the friendly services of the United States to secure the release of these prisoners of Ceuta, and should the Government comply with their request, it could do so only as an applicant for the friendly consideration of the Spanish Government. It does seem passing strange, however, that ten years after Porto Rico ceases to be a Spanish possession there should be men in Spanish prisons serving time for conspiracies to throw off Spanish rule.—Boston Transcript.

### Big Crane Killed by Telephone Wires

A large crane is hanging by his neck on the telephone wires at the southwest end of Hog Island, opposite buoy No. 2, and how the crane came to die by hanging has been a mystery and a topic of much speculation among the ferryboat passengers.

It is thought the crane suddenly swooped down to nab its prey, and not taking heed of the telephone wires, looped its long neck about one of them and was jerked down to death. The accident is a queer one.—Charleston Post.

### Generous.

"This is a fine country, Bridget!" exclaimed Norah, who had but recently arrived in the United States. "Sure, it's generous everybody in. I asked at the postoffice about stidin' money to me mither, and the young man tells me I can get a money order for ten dollars for ten cents! Think of that now!"—Youth's Companion.

### Excessive Humor.

"Hiram, why don't you speak to that city gal out there a-sittin' on the grass with her back agin your 'No Trespassing' sign?"

"Mandy, that young woman is beneath my notice."—Boston Transcript.



### LAWYER IN ALGIERS.

Mlle. Blanche Azoulay, who is the first woman to be admitted to practice law in Algiers, has just taken the oath in the Court of Appeals. To commemorate the occasion the counsel of the bar of Algiers organized an elaborate ceremony. The barristers were all present, and the leader of the bar made a speech welcoming Mlle. Azoulay to their ranks. The president of the court also made a speech of welcome. Mlle. Rieder, a prospective barrister, was present by invitation from the bar. She has just carried off the first prize at the general examination of the students in the law school of Algiers.—New York Sun.

### MOTHERHOOD'S CHANGE.

Queen Victoria Eugenie has for some time been entertaining her mother in Madrid, and Princess Henry of Battenberg's visit has been a long one, for she has remained with her daughter ever since the birth of Alfonso's second son.

Queen Victoria Eugenie is an exceedingly happy wife and mother, and what strikes those who have known her in girlhood is the change that marriage has made in her expression. She was always pretty, but as a girl her face in repose had a certain proud and chilly, almost hard, look, which was not exactly attractive. This was translated by those who knew her best as an expression of disappointment, and perhaps even of resentment against fate, and probably this interpretation was correct.

Till she entered her teens Princess Ena was accustomed to being the idol of a court, and she was the most petted granddaughter of the late Queen Victoria, after whose death she became a comparatively unimportant princess. That this position did not content her it is easy to imagine, and it was a happy thing for her

avenue. Throngs of eager-eyed dressmakers filled the hall, and at intervals swarmed up over the edge of the platform in their anxiety to get at the gowns on the models and see how those wonderful effects were secured.

"I can't help what people will like," said Miss White decisively. "I bring over what's new. Some women want to be dowdy, but I can't bring over dowdy things. Your customer who won't leave off petticoats will go to some reception next winter and meet some woman who looks elegant and swaggers, and then she'll come to you and say, 'Why don't you make me look like that?' Get your customers to wear the new things, and they'll be satisfied."

Most of the gowns shown yesterday were modifications of the Directoire style. A dream in gray worn by a tall, slender, long limbed model, who had on an immense gray hat to match, made every woman in the room sigh with envy.

"I wonder how that effect is produced of graceful fullness in the skirt, when the skirt is really so narrow that you can hardly step in it?" said a little dressmaker, fingering a Paquin gown in blue.

"The outer skirt is worn over a slip skirt that is narrower, and is tacked to this slip skirt," explained the model. "That is why it clings to the knees, and yet doesn't look skinny. Simple? Yes, but it takes an artist to do it."—New York Tribune.

### KEEPING UP TO THE MARK.

If there is any woman on earth who needs to choose with discretion what she shall eat and drink, and where-withal she shall be clothed, it is she who goes forth in the morning to do battle with the world.

The selection of a society woman's or a debutante's wardrobe is as nothing to the selection of a business

### Our Cut-out Recipe

**Doughnuts Happy-Go-Lucky.**—One gill of milk, one gill of sugar, three gills flour, one-third teaspoonful of salt, one-third of a nutmeg, grated; grated rind of a lemon, the yellow part; one full teaspoonful of baking powder, one egg. Beat the white of the egg to a stiff froth and add the beaten yolk and sugar. Add the flavorings, then milk and, last, flour into which you have stirred the baking powder. Drop a teaspoonful into hot butter or lard, let cook until brown, gently turning the doughnuts round as they fry.

when she met the young King of Spain.

Queen Victoria Eugenie is now evidently at peace with all the world, the old hauteur has vanished, the tea has melted and she is radiantly happy, as her self-smiling eyes proclaim.—New Haven Register.

### MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN.

It is a very common thing among women that they will take medicine which is recommended by friends and also give it to their children without investigating its formula.

They will have prescriptions refilled which another woman's physician has recommended for her particular case, or take up what remains in her bottle.

This is a most dangerous practice and should not be continued. If a physician has written a prescription for his patient he understands her particular case and is not prescribing for any one else who wishes to take it.

He may not only give her medicine for what she thinks she needs, but may give her drugs which she needs and knows nothing about.

It may be something to strengthen the heart or other organ of the body, some drug which would be very harmful to another person; or opiates may be in the formula which would have an entirely different and disastrous effect upon another constitution.

It is a very dangerous practice for yourself, but in all common sense do not give such things to your children. If your child is sick and you do not understand what to do, call a physician and let him prescribe in the right way, even if it does cost more money.

By this it does not mean that the doctor has to be called for every small ailment of the child, but if the child is really sick you will know it. Do not risk the child's health by giving it things which you do not understand and which may be poisonous to it. You are running a terrible risk by doing it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### THE PETTICOATLESS FIGURE.

Miss Elizabeth A. C. White, garbed in a black velvet gown, with a very French lack of underwear, which had a most satisfactory effect on the figure, showed off the usual lot of well trained models in gorgeous dresses at yesterday's afternoon session of the convention of the Dressmakers' Protective Association, at the Metropolitan Hall, Twenty-third street and Sixth

woman's, judged by the amount of care and judicial wisdom to be put into the choice of each article.

It is not only that the appearance of the woman who works is her first credential. Even more vital is it that her staying power depends a good deal upon whether she is suitably and comfortably dressed.

Wherever you see a woman who has succeeded in keeping the wolf from the front door and incidentally putting gold hinges on the back door, there you see one who has had the good sense to dress herself in absolute comfort from head to foot.

No tight shoes in her, nor hats so heavy they give her headaches, nor collars so tight and high they affect her eyes, nor lacing so snug nor clothes so fine as to hinder her freedom and ease in work.

Next to a bad conscience I know nothing that will blot the sun out of heaven and the comfort out of earth like a pair of misfit shoes. Inanimate as they are, they are just one of the trifling handicaps that can prevent us from winning the goal.

The working woman's clothes, like her food and her sleep and her amusements, and even her friends, must be chosen with an eye to advancing her position. I do not mean that she should live only for her work. Few of us have tasks so lofty as to warrant that. But I do mean that if she is in any degree in earnest about succeeding she will cut the joyful feast at midnight, and sacrifice amusements that curtail her eight hours' solid sleep, and choose her friends wisely, in order to widen and enlarge her outlook, instead of lowering and narrowing it.

What a girl should not do, however, is to isolate herself from social pleasure. Good plays, good music, good friends, pretty and becoming clothes, occasional recreations—anything that contributes to the joy of living without detracting from the capacity for work, is hers by right. And it is a part of her duty to herself and others to enjoy these things whenever she conscientiously can.

If properly used, they make her not only a better workwoman, but—what is more worth while—a better woman.

And this is the aim of all her work, as it is the aim of all life.—Sara Langstroth, in the New York Telegram.

It will cost \$120,000 to glid the dome of the Philadelphia City Hall.